

LEFT BIG ESTATE TO HER LOVER

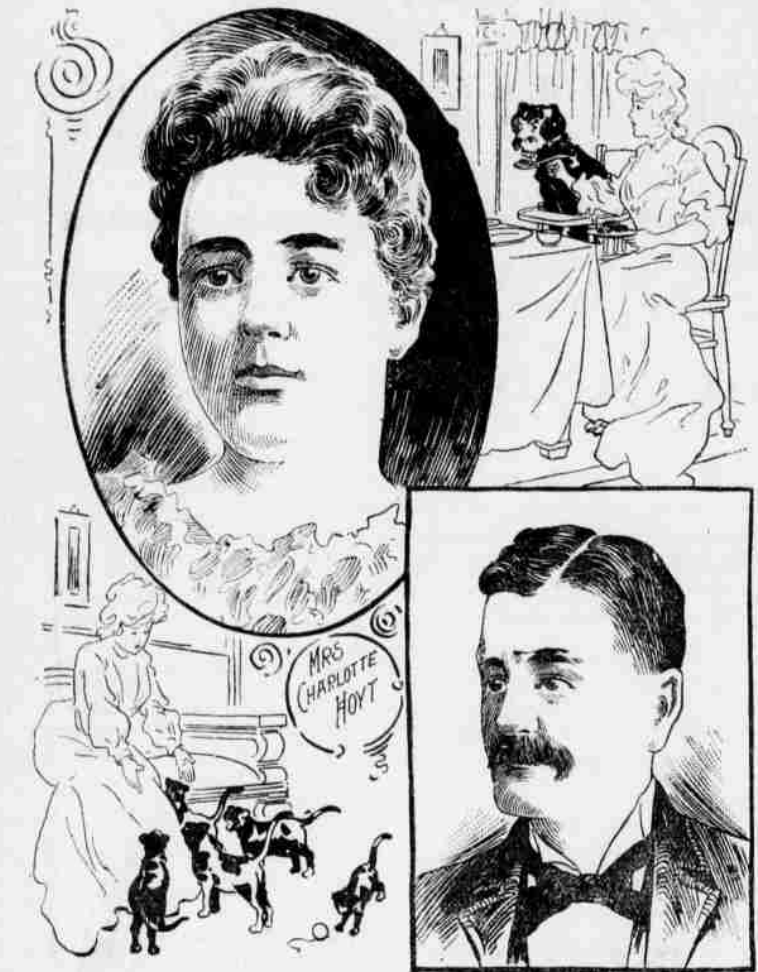
Mrs. Charlotte Hoyt Forgot Her Family When Making Her Will

HAS STOOD THE TEST OF THE COURTS

The Woman Had Been a Poor Girl But Became the Wife of Two Millionaires, Both of Whom Treated Her Handsomely When Divorces Were Granted.

Tiffin, O.—Because he was the lover of Mrs. Charlotte Hoyt, the wealthy and abandoned wife of Reuben M. Hoyt, of New York city, a millionaire manufacturer of perfumes, Judge J. F. Bunn, a lawyer of this city, by the verdict of the jury in the Hoyt will case, just decided in the courts here, has come into the possession of an estate valued at \$200,000. Except as the affianced husband, Judge Bunn was in no wise related to Mrs. Hoyt, whose death occurred two years ago at her beautiful suburban

ing in Michigan, finally drifting to Chicago, where she entered a wealthy Jewish family as governess. Her beauty attracted the attention of her employer's partner, Morris C. Stettin, who, as a jeweler, was wealthy, and in January of 1887, when she was 19 years of age, she married him. He lavished on his young wife all the pleasures and advantages that love and wealth could bring. With her, he made several trips abroad, and at Paris she was educated in the French language and pursued



home, "The Maples," in this city. To give him her fortune, she disinherited her sister, Mrs. Eva E. Hill, and her stepbrothers, Frank and Rufus Guss, and other relatives.

The case was one of the most interesting will contests ever tried in the courts of northern Ohio. Its hearing occupied over three weeks. Engaged in it were a dozen lawyers, some of

other studies, becoming, in fact, a highly cultured woman.

During one of her visits in New York she met Reuben M. Hoyt, of Europe, a wealthy young manufacturer of perfumes. He became infatuated with her beauty and, clandestinely, they were much together. Young Hoyt soon won from Stettin the affections of the wife upon whom he had lavished so

ered around her many servants. Her stables contained a \$2,000 team of horses. One of her manias was her love for cats and dogs. She had many of them, one of the witnesses in the contested will case saying: "There was a cat up every tree on the premises." Her dogs were allowed to eat at the table with her, and if any of them got sick, a regularly licensed physician was summoned to attend it. In one instance she summoned a specialist from New York to attend to a favorite poodle. The dog died and the doctor got a \$500 fee and his expenses. It was buried in the burial lot at The Maples and the grave was ever kept green.

In her girlhood days, as Catherine Guss, she had a slight acquaintance with Judge Bunn, then a young lawyer, now 50 years of age and a widower. This acquaintance led her to employ him as her legal adviser in the management of her affairs and the divorce proceedings with her husband, yet pending in the courts. Their renewed acquaintance rapidly ripened into love, and they were engaged to be married as soon as the divorce from her husband, Reuben M. Hoyt, was granted in the courts. They were constantly together, and, with her, he took several trips from Tiffin to New York to attend to her property affairs, and, as her affianced husband, she turned over to him much of her personal property, consisting of stocks, bonds, etc., and also made a will bequeathing him almost her entire estate, only small legacies being left to her sister, Mrs. Hill, and her stepbrothers, Frank and Rufus Guss.

During the winter of 1903 Mrs. Hoyt was taken seriously ill with pneumonia and her death soon followed. Immediately after Judge Bunn had the will probated, the sister and the stepbrothers brought proceedings to have it set aside, alleging undue influence and the mental inability of the testatrix to make a will. Many important depositions were to be taken in different parts of the country, and for this and other reasons the trial of the case did not take place until last June. The verdict of the jury was rendered about the middle of July.

The reasons of Mrs. Hoyt, as shown in the evidence, for practically disinheriting her sister and stepbrothers and other relatives were that until she came into possession of her wealth they had not been on friendly terms. In girlhood, the sister, Mrs. Hill, and the brothers had opposed her in a love match. This led to a bitter estrangement, and the angered girl left home. When wealth came to her, however, Mrs. Hoyt's bitterness of the years before lessened and she often remembered them with expensive gifts and large sums of money, but blood relationship with her was not stronger than the love for her lover, and she left him almost her entire estate.

Since the death of Mrs. Hoyt Judge Bunn has made "The Maples" his home. It is but one of the handsome pieces of property of which he becomes the possessor. As legatee he also owns a brown stone mansion on Eighty-eighth street, New York, worth \$50,000, a residence at Yonkers, N. Y., valued at \$60,000 and property elsewhere. He is of the mould to care for and enjoy his added wealth. He has been a great traveler and is cultured. All of his life since boyhood has been spent at Tiffin. He is a good lawyer with a good practice, and, while not wealthy before, has always been "well fixed." His title as "Judge" came to him by reason of having served four years as probate judge of this county. He is prominent in politics, and, because of his pleasant social ways, has always been popular.

FRANK DILDINE.

SOMEWHAT OF A SPRINTER

Nebraska Man Left the Shot from His Gun in the Rear.

Several of them were lined up in front of the counter at the hotel, discussing foot races. After the springing qualities of world famous racers had been defended with much warmth and everybody engaged in the discussion had reached the point where he insisted upon backing his opinion with a week's income, they submitted the whole question to Lyan Austin, who used to be a famous sprinter in his time, relates the San Francisco Chronicle.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Austin, squaring off for the encounter with a serious look. "The fastest runner I ever saw in my life was a fellow at Kearney, Neb. He used a gun with the hose company, and he was certain to be a prodigy. Did you ever hunt prairie dogs? Well, a prairie dog has so much speed that after you've landed a charge of buckshot in his vitals he is carried along by his own momentum and falls into his hole, for which reason no one ever succeeded in capturing the carcass of the animal after shooting him. This fellow down at Kearney, Neb., was the only fellow that ever succeeded in beating a prairie dog to his hole."

"What ever became of him?" said one of the interested listeners.

"Well, I'll tell you. He was out hunting prairie dogs one day. He got a head on a prairie dog, sent a charge of buckshot after him and then started for the dog. Just as he was stooping to grab the dog the charge of buckshot caught up with him and the calves of his legs were riddled with shot. It crippled him up pretty badly, and he couldn't run after that."

Tin Tags to Build Church.

Norfolk, Va.—J. P. Withrow, a merchant of Hollis and Ellenboro, N. C., proposes to undertake to build a church at Hollis with tobacco tags. He calls upon every tobacco chewer in America to aid him in this work, and tells them that they can contribute their part to this interdenominational church by saving their tobacco tags, instead of throwing them away, and sending them to him at Hollis post office, N. C. Withrow bought and sold \$1,000 worth of tobacco tags last year, which fact, he points out, will give a very clear idea of how easy it will be to collect enough tags to build a church, providing he received the cooperation of chewers of tobacco.

Bolt on Barbed Wire Kills Cattle.

Kansas City, Mo.—During a recent thunderstorm in Brown county a bunch of cattle on Asa Hull's farm backed up against a barbed wire fence for protection. A bolt of lightning ran along one of the wires and killed eight of the cattle.

ON THE CREST OF LOMA PROMONTORY

Forty-Seven of the Bennington's Dead Interred in One Grave.

FULL HONOR WAS PAID THEM

Hundreds of Civilians Made the Tollsome Journey, Bearing Offerings of Flowers to Lay Upon the Grave.

San Diego, Cal., July 24.—They buried the Bennington's dead Sunday—47 of them—in a common grave. On the crest of the promontory of Loma, high above the shimmering waters of San Diego bay on the one side, within sound of the booming surf of the Pacific on the other, they were laid to rest in the peaceful little military burying ground. Without the crash of the drum or the sound of the brass; without pomp or parade, yet with simple impressiveness all honor was paid the nation's dead.

Paid Their Last Tributes.

The army and navy paid their last tributes no less sincere than the simple grief of the representatives of peace, who made the long journey around or across the great bay.

From Fort Rosecrans came the One Hundred and Fifteenth company, coast heavy artillery; from the city of San Diego the naval reserves; from the Universal Brotherhood's home on Point Loma, a company of khaki-clad representatives, and from the government ship Fortune a dozen of their sailors. But the most impressive body of mourners were the 52 men from the battered Bennington. Besides these, there were hundreds of civilians, who, thoughtful of the fatiguing journey from the city, brought offerings of flowers to lay upon the grave.

A Tollsome Task.

From noon until three o'clock the dead hurriedly toiled toward the burial grounds, and not until 4:30 was the last casket placed in the rock-ribbed trench.

Capt. F. J. Drake, Commander Lucien Young of the Bennington and members of his staff; Capt. E. D. Scott, commanding Fort Rosecrans; Capt. Rife, of the same post; Mayor Saxon of San Diego, and members of the executive and legislative branches of the city were hauled around the steep hills in ambulance wagons from Fort Rosecrans.

Placed in Two Rows.

The deep trench in which the bodies were placed, in two rows, feet to feet, is 60 feet long and 14 feet wide.

Around it were drawn up in long lines the company from the fort, 75 strong, on the west; the naval reserves, bearing arms full of flowers, on the north; the Bennington's survivors on the east; and the Universal Brotherhood on the west. Just outside the simple picket fence inclosing the burying grounds gathered the public in solid masses on all sides. This was the setting for the most impressive spectacle—the culminating scenes of San Diego's week of sorrow.

Shipmates' Sad Task.

Without a moment's delay the work of lifting the coffins from the wagons and ransacking them in the trench was carried on. Shipmates from the Bennington performed this sad duty. Squads of six came from the ranks in rapid succession, and, lifting the casket gently, entered the trench at the head, and deposited the bodies as directed by Lieut. Tobin, who checked them and saw that the board placed at the head of each was properly marked and numbered. In just one hour and fifteen minutes the last body had been deposited in the trench. The work of caring for the unfortunate men, begun last Thursday morning, was completed.

The Episcopal and Catholic services for the dead were read, and then Commander Young of the Bennington, stepping forward, said:

"Capt. Scott, commander of Fort Rosecrans, and his successors:

"I commit to your tender care the bodies of our unfortunate shipmates and patriotic dead. May their graves never be forgotten by the hand of affection. May there rise above this, their last resting place, marble slabs to mark the place as sacred to the nation's care, and may the morning sun ever kiss the green sod above the dust, emblematic of our love and affection."

"I accept the sacred trust of honored dead," replied Capt. Scott.

"Attention!" came the command in sharp tones from the sergeant in command of the artillery company. Another command and every gun was pointed over the long rows of caskets. In quick succession three sharp volleys crashed noisily. Out of the ranks deliberation the solemn, quivering notes of the last bugle call over the dead sounded far out over the bay, awaking the echoes far down among the rugged rocks below.

Double Domestic Tragedy.

Philadelphia, July 24.—William Holroyd, aged 23 years, shot and killed his wife, Lillian, aged 17 years, and then committed suicide by sending a bullet into his heart. The youthful couple were married a year ago. The tragedy was the result of frequent quarrels.

Arkansas Democrat Burned Out.

Little Rock, Ark., July 24.—The newspaper and job printing plant of the Arkansas Democrat was burned Sunday night. The loss was total and will be about \$125,000, with insurance of about \$30,000.

H. Clay Evans' Only Son.

Chattanooga, Tenn., July 24.—Capt. Henry Clay Evans, Jr., retired, died at his summer home, Walden's Ridge, aged 32 years. Capt. Evans served in the Philippines. He was the only son of H. Clay Evans, formerly pension commissioner and former consul-general at London.

A French Squadron Coming.

Paris, July 24.—Minister of Marine Thompson has decided to send a squadron to visit the United States at the end of October.

MISSOURI STATE NEWS.

Nearly a Lynching at Macon.

Macon officers were called at 2 o'clock in the morning to quell a mob which had been formed by the employees of the Hagenbeck animal show, and threatened to hang Walter Harris, aged 21, a waiter with the show. The trouble occurred in the Burlington switch yards, just as the show trains were getting ready to leave. When the officers arrived they found Harry Clark, head waiter, lying apparently dead alongside the railroad track, with a deep knife wound in his breast. The excited showmen claimed that the deed was committed without provocation by Harris. Harris was severely bruised by kicks from his fellow-workers before the officers got to him through the crowd. With effort he was taken to jail and carefully guarded. Clark, said to be fatally wounded, was taken to Hannibal and placed in a hospital. Harris claims to have been drunk, and so know nothing of the cutting scrape until assaulted by the mob.

Brief Courtship Last Her Case.

Through her attorney, Louis C. Boyle, Mrs. Jessie Hosford applied to Judge Slover for a rehearing of her application for divorce from Richard Hosford, a man of means, and the reputed heir to a St. Louis fortune. Mrs. Hosford, who is not yet 19, enumerated in long list of indignities. The judge was about to enter a decree when, as a final question, he asked: "How long did you know Hosford before you married him?" "Three weeks," "The decree is denied," he said, and added that the time had come when young people who marry so recklessly should be punished by being compelled to bear their marital chains no matter how galling.

Tried to Save Her Lover.

While trying to protect her sweetheart, Morris Roth, in a fight at the rooming house, No. 2702 Lucas avenue, St. Louis, Bessie Barnes, a 15-year-old girl, was shot and almost instantly killed by Mrs. Mary Carder, 30 years old, wife of Jesse Carder. The shooting occurred in the presence of the dead girl's mother and little sister, the mother fainting across her daughter's corpse. Trouble is said to have arisen over a board bill, due, it is claimed, to Mrs. Barnes, and culminated in a row between Jesse Carder and Morris Roth.

Representative Newton Resigns.

Gov. Folk has received and accepted the resignation of Cleveland A. Newton, representative in the general assembly from Wright county. Mr. Newton, though one of the youngest, was one of the most useful members of the judiciary and other important committees, and was author of the bill creating the commission for the examination of applicants for license to practice law. His resignation is due to his securing a federal position.

McDonald Held on Murder Charge.

The coroner's jury that held an inquest on the body of Alfred Eldridge, who was shot and killed near Eldridge, returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to his death from a gunshot wound, inflicted by Fred McDonald. McDonald was arrested. He was a son-in-law of the deceased. He was taken to the jail at Lebanon to prevent a possible lynching.

Killed by Fall From Horse.

Miss Vaughn, of St. Louis county, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Clem Brown, four miles south of St. James, was riding one of the farm horses, when the animal became unmanageable, and the young lady was thrown, receiving injuries from which she died. The body was embalmed and taken to St. Louis for burial.

Shocking Double Tragedy.

A double tragedy occurred at Lancaster, Alonzo Jackson shot and killed his young wife, and fled. Later his dead body was found hanging to a tree, and some people profess to believe that he was lynched. Jackson was very jealous of his wife, who was but 17 years of age.

Put a Bullet in His Head.

J. Robert Hord, who until recently owned and operated one of the largest hardware and implement establishments in the city, committed suicide at Clarence. He shot himself in the temple with a revolver, and death was instantaneous.

Brakeman Killed.

A Missouri Pacific brakeman named T. J. Harnahan was killed four miles north of Carthage by jumping from the top of his car and falling under the wheels. His leg was cut off, and the body was badly mangled.

Secretary of Central College.

Rev. Willis Carlisle, presiding elder of the St. Charles district, well known in the Missouri conference of the M. E. Church, south, has been chosen secretary of Central college at Fayette.

Tired of the "Lid."

Joseph Daneri, the well-known saloon-keeper of the St. Louis "bad lands" has departed for Japan with his Japanese wife. The "lid" caused it.

Accidentally Shot by Brother.

George D. Penton, 7 years old, was accidentally and perhaps fatally shot by an older brother at their home, seven miles northwest of Columbia.

Woman Fatally Burned.

Mrs. Mary Layton, of St. Louis, was fatally burned while cleaning bedclothes with gasoline. She struck a match, and an explosion followed.

Pioneer St. Joseph Business Man.

Frank M. Brinson, a pioneer business man of St. Joseph, died at the home of his son, local manager of the Postal Telegraph Co., in that city.

Sneak Thief Struck It Rich.

Mrs. Isabel Dalton, who conducts a rooming house in St. Louis, hid \$350 behind a sideboard. A sneak thief found it while she was absent.

Asphyxiated in His Room.

Emil Schmidt, aged 36, a driver for the Moest bakery in St. Louis, was asphyxiated in his room by fumes from an open gas jet.

Drowned in Owl Creek.

Charles Britner, aged 15, was drowned in Owl creek, four miles from Mondak. He was bathing.

OVER THE OCEAN.

M. Aumont, a Belgian farmer, has committed suicide owing to the loss of valuable securities. Hats gnawed their way through a wooden deed-box and destroyed the documents.

The shock of being sprinkled with a solution of nitric acid in mistake for holy water restored to normal health Mme. Valtaire of Aube, France, who was lying as was supposed, on her death-bed.

It is estimated that the Indian army, as reorganized by Gen. Lord Kitchener, will require an increase of \$10,000,000 for maintenance. The expenses of the establishment last year were \$1,000,000 more than for any former year.

Harvard house, at Stratford-on-Avon, which was built in 1596 by Alderman Thomas Rogers, grandfather of the founder of Harvard university, has just been sold at auction for \$5,000. It is the best example of the architecture of the period of Stratford.

Announcement is made in a recent issue of the South China Post, printed in Hong-Kong, that "on the 8th of the third moon the Chinese empress, accompanied by a retinue of 46 ladies of the palace, went to worship at the shrine of the goddess of silk-worm culture."

It is becoming fashionable in Paris to leave cards at the cemetery. An oak box placed on a tombstone is intended for the cards of those who visit the resting place of a departed friend. In this way the near relatives find out those friends who still cherish the memory of the dead.

ELEVATOR MANNERS.

Stop all the way back.

Don't block the doorway. Other people want to get out.

Sing out before you get to your floor, so the boy won't have to reverse his machine for you.

If you want to be regarded as a man of mind, keep your hat on when all the other men in the lift have theirs off.

Take off your hat in honor of an ancient lady, for a pretty girl is sure to step in next, and then how chivalrous you will feel.

Don't grieve, don't push, don't scowl and say mean things. If you object to being shoved up against you ought to take the stairway.

AN OLD MAN'S TRIBUTE.

An Ohio Fruit Raiser, 78 Years Old, Cured of a Terrible Case after Ten Years of Suffering.

Sidney Justus, fruit dealer, of Mentor, Ohio, says: "I was cured by Doan's Kidney Pills of a severe case of kidney trouble, of eight or ten years' standing. I suffered the most severe backache and other pains in the region of the kidneys."

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDNEY JUSTUS.

These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the day time, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and